



**SHOWCASE**

*presents*

OCT NO. 64



# The SPECTRE!

12¢

OUT OF MY BODY--YOU SQUATTER!



INTRODUCING THE MOST S/N-SENSATIONAL VILLAIN OF ALL TIME--  
**"The GHOST of ACE CHANCE!"**



# The SPECTRE!

ACE CHANCE WAS A GAMBLER, A CHEAT, A CON MAN-- AND A LOSER!

IN DESPERATION, HE TOOK THE BIGGEST GAMBLE OF HIS LIFE-- ONLY TO HAVE IT COST HIM HIS LIFE!

YET, STRANGELY ENOUGH, HIS VERY DEATH GAVE HIM THE BIGGEST BREAK HE EVER HAD-- TO BE A WINNER-- WHEN HE BECAME--

I SPLIT THE SPECTRE IN TWO! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



STORY:  
GARDNER FOX  
ART:  
MURPHY ANDERSON

## The GHOST OF ACE CHANCE!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

Printed  
in  
U.S.A.

SHOWCASE, No. 64, Sept.-Oct., 1966. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Julius Schwartz, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S., 90c including postage. Foreign, \$1.80 in American funds. Canada, \$1.00 in Amer-

ican funds. For advertising rate address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1966. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.



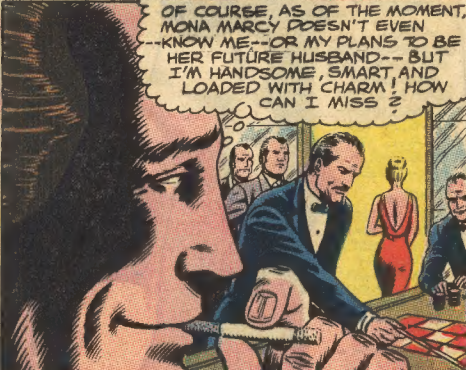
ABOARD  
A  
GAMBLING  
SHIP, ACE  
CHANCE  
IS ALL  
SET TO  
MAKE  
A  
KILLING--  
AT  
ROULETTE...

MY MIND'S MADE UP! THIS IS  
MY LAST FLING WITH "LADY  
LUCK"! STARTING TO-  
MORROW, ACE CHANCE  
FADES FROM THE SCENE  
AND EMBARKS ON A NEW  
LIFE...



HOPE I'M LUCKY TONIGHT--  
I OWE BOOTH CODY TEN  
GRAND! BUT TEN G'S ARE  
PEANUTS COMPARED TO  
WHAT I'M GOING TO HAVE--  
AFTER I COURT AND MARRY  
MONA MARCY--THE WORLD'S  
WEALTHIEST WOMAN!

AS THE PILE OF CHIPS BEFORE  
HIM SHRINKS AND SHRINKS, ACE  
DREAMS ON...



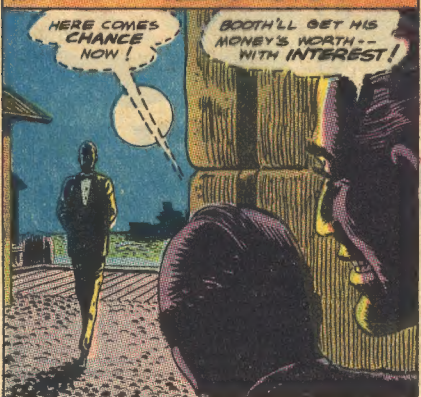
OF COURSE, AS OF THE MOMENT,  
MONA MARCY DOESN'T EVEN  
KNOW ME--OR MY PLANS TO BE  
HER FUTURE HUSBAND-- BUT  
I'M HANDSOME, SMART AND  
LOADED WITH CHARM! HOW  
CAN I MISS?

SHORTLY PAST MIDNIGHT  
HE STEPS INTO THE SHIP'S  
TENDER AND RIDES  
TOWARD THE DOCK-  
SIDE OF GATEWAY  
CITY...



I LOST MY LAST CENT!  
TOO BAD FOR BOOTH  
CODY! HE DOESN'T GET  
HIS TEN GRAND! MY  
BAD LUCK WAS HIS  
BAD LUCK!

HIS FEET STRIKE HOLLOW ECHOES ON THE  
WATERFRONT COBBLESTONES AS...



HERE COMES  
CHANCE  
NOW!

BOOTH'LL GET HIS  
MONEY'S WORTH--  
WITH INTEREST!

A CRY IN THE  
NIGHT--THE  
THUD OF HEAVY  
BLOWS...

NO--NO!  
AAAAAGH!



PWOP

THUD



NOT FAR AWAY, CAPTAIN  
OF DETECTIVES JIM  
CORRIGAN IS CHECKING  
THE DOORS OF THE  
MARINE MUSEUM...

I GOT A TIP THIS PLACE  
IS GOING TO BE ROBBED  
TONIGHT BUT  
EVERYTHING  
SEEMS--

WHAT'S  
THAT ?

HELP!

TWO MEN--CARRYING A  
SLUMPED FIGURE UP  
ONTO THAT TANK OF  
LIQUID GAS!

BEFORE THE FAR-OFF  
DETECTIVE CAN INTERFERE...

THE  
NATURAL  
GAS THEY  
SHIP  
FROM  
ALASKA  
IS SO  
COLD--  
IT'S LIKE  
LIQUID!

YEAH! THAT'S  
WHAT HE GETS  
FOR TRYIN' TO  
FREEZE BOOTH  
CODY OUTTA HIS  
HORSE RACE  
BETS!

I--AM--DEAD! I FEEL  
A TUGGING FORCE  
PULLING A GHOSTLY  
SHAPE OUT OF MY  
BODY...

I SENSE--SOMEHOW--  
I'M BEING DRAWN AWAY  
FROM EARTH--TOWARD A  
MYSTIC REALM-- A  
SORT OF HEREAFTER..



AS THE STRONGARM BOYS FLEE ...



HOLD IT! DON'T YOU GUYS KNOW YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH MURDER?

**FWAAK!**

HOLD IT!  
WHEN YOU MAKE  
ME SAY IT TWICE,  
I GET TWICE  
AS TOUGH!



TROUBLE WITH  
YOU PUNKS IS--  
YOU CAN'T FIGHT  
UNLESS YOU DO  
IT IN PACKS!



**KRUNK**

OR WHEN  
YOU HAVE  
A GUN IN  
YOUR  
HAND!



**WHOMP!**



THERE'LL BE NO  
TROUBLE HAND-  
CUFFING 'EM NOW!

**GLAMMM**



AS DETECTIVE CORRIGAN REACHES DOWN FOR HIS PRISONER--UP FROM HIS BODY RISES THE DISCARNATE SHAPE OF THE EERIE BEING KNOWN AS--**THE SPECTRE**..

MY ASTRAL POWERS TELL ME THERE IS STILL A SPARK OF LIFE IN THE BODY OF **ACE CHANCE**! GOT TO GET TO HIM BEFORE IT PETERS OUT...



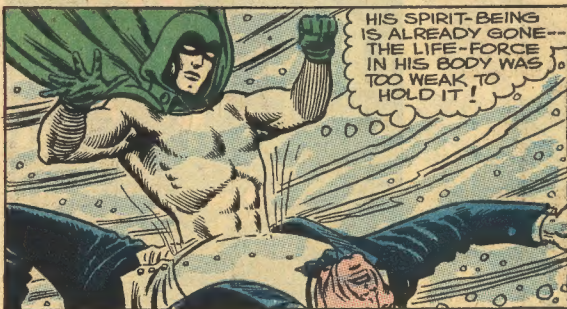
AS THE GAMBLER'S BODY RISES UPWARD FROM THE TANK OF LIQUEFIED GAS...



THAT'S MY PHYSICAL BODY-- BUT I'M UNABLE TO RETURN INTO IT! THERE'S ANOTHER SPIRIT INSIDE IT-- AND TWO SPIRIT SHAPES CANNOT INHABIT THE SAME BODY!

STEEL WALLS ARE NO BARRIER TO THE **DISEMBODIED DETECTIVE**...

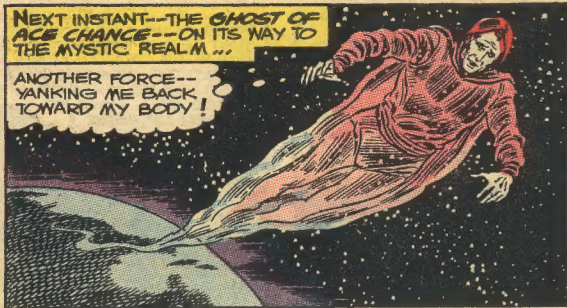
I'LL ENTER INTO HIS FROZEN SHAPE-- REVITALIZE THE FAINT LIFE-SPARK IF POSSIBLE!



HIS SPIRIT-BEING IS ALREADY GONE-- THE LIFE-FORCE IN HIS BODY WAS TOO WEAK TO HOLD IT!

NEXT INSTANT--THE **GHOST OF ACE CHANCE**--ON ITS WAY TO THE MYSTIC REALM...

ANOTHER FORCE-- YANKING ME BACK TOWARD MY BODY!



A MENTAL WAIL OF TERROR AND DESPAIR ARISES FROM THE **GHOST OF ACE CHANCE** AS IT IS WHIPPED ABOUT BY THE OPPOSING, TUGGING FORCES OF THE MYSTIC REALM AND ITS OWN BODY...



I'M--BEING-- WRENCHED--APART! IF I DON'T GET INSIDE A HUMAN BODY SOON--I'LL BE DISSIPATED FOREVER!



I NEED A  
HOST BODY--  
QUICK! AHH--  
I CAN SENSE  
SUCH A  
WARM, LIVING  
BODY--NOT  
FAR AWAY!  
I MUST  
ENTER IT--  
AND LIVE  
ON!



AND SO--AS DETECTIVE-CAPTAIN JIM  
CORRIGAN HANDCLIFFS HIS PRISONERS...

HOW ODD THAT THIS MAN  
SHOULD HAVE NO INNER  
SPIRIT! BUT--OF COURSE!  
THIS IS THE HOST BODY  
FOR--THE SPECTRE!  
ONCE I'M IN IT--THE  
SPECTRE WILL BE  
CUT OFF FROM HIS  
OWN BODY!



UNWITTINGLY UNDER THE  
CONTROL OF THE PSYCHIC  
POWERS OF THE GAMBLER'S  
GHOST, JIM CORRIGAN  
HURRIES TOWARD HIS CAR  
AND...

WHAT AN UNEXPECTED  
DEVELOPMENT! I FIGURED  
TO ASSUME A NEW IDENTITY--  
BUT NEVER IMAGINED IT  
WOULD HAPPEN THIS WAY!  
I'LL MAKE MY PITCH FOR  
MONA MARCY-- AS  
JIM CORRIGAN!

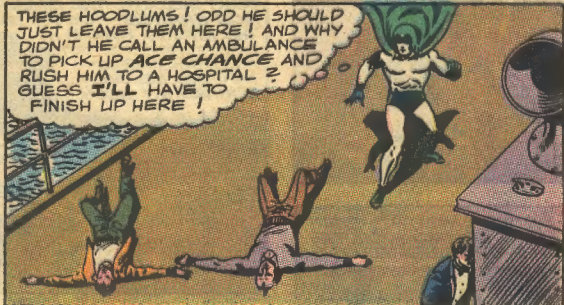


MOMENTS LATER, THE  
SPECTRE IS AMAZED TO  
SEE HIS ALTER EGO SPEED  
AWAY FROM THE SCENE...

MY HUMAN SELF LEAVING  
THE PREMISES--ALONE?  
HAS JIM FORGOTTEN THE  
TIP HE RECEIVED ABOUT A  
MUSEUM ROBBERY HERE?



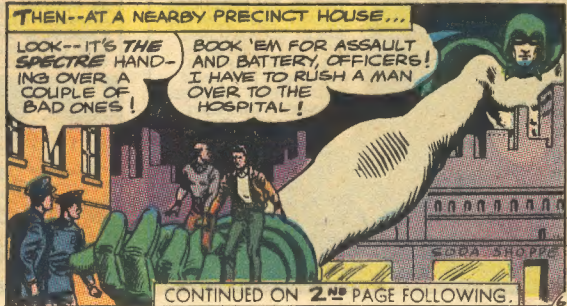
THESE HOODLUMS! ODD HE SHOULD  
JUST LEAVE THEM HERE! AND WHY  
DIDN'T HE CALL AN AMBULANCE  
TO PICK UP ACE CHANCE AND  
RUSH HIM TO A HOSPITAL?  
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO  
FINISH UP HERE!



THEN--AT A NEARBY PRECINCT HOUSE...

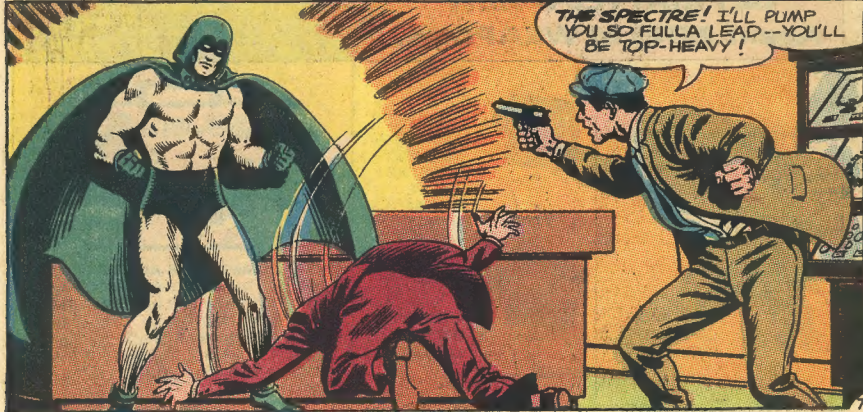
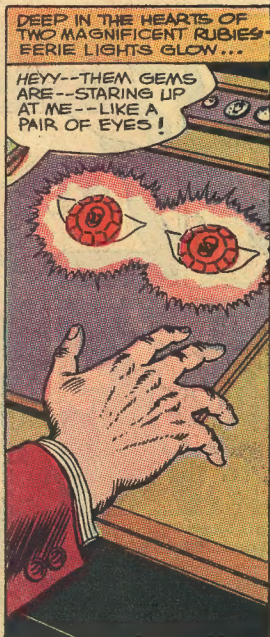
LOOK--IT'S THE  
SPECTRE HAND-  
LING OVER A  
COUPLE OF  
BAD ONES!

BOOK 'EM FOR ASSAULT  
AND BATTERY, OFFICERS!  
I HAVE TO RUSH A MAN  
OVER TO THE  
HOSPITAL!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.





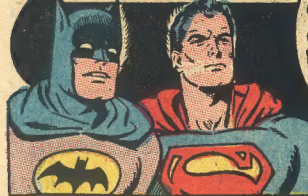




STARTLING SURPRISES--WEIRD WONDERS--  
TERRIFIC THRILLS--CONTINUE ON THE  
2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING!

HOLY HOROSCOPE!

The STARS spell for  
SUPERMAN  
and BATMAN!



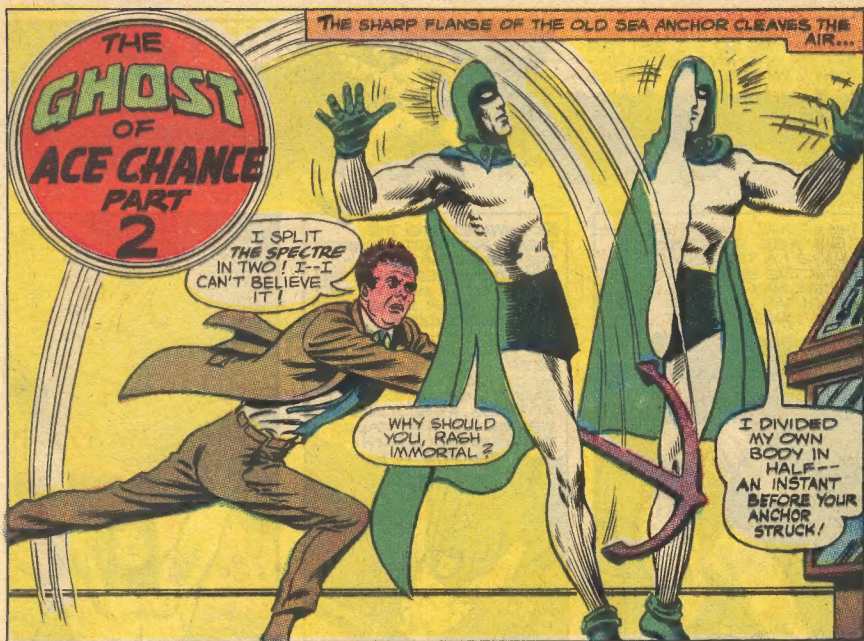
A WEIRD  
NEW VILLAIN,  
**DR. ZODIAC**,  
USES THE MYSTIC POWER  
OF ASTROLOGY TO  
PUT THE WHAMMY ON THE  
WORLD'S FINEST  
TEAM!

in the SEPT. **WORLD'S FINEST**

ON SALE  
JULY 26<sup>TH</sup>



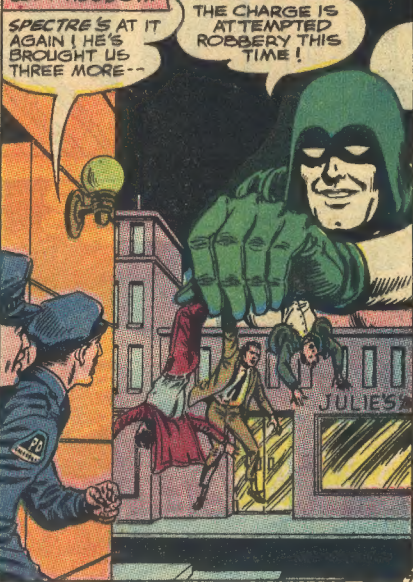




AS THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN REJOINS HIS BODY SEGMENTS, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING FLASHES....



THEN--AS THE TWO POLICE OFFICERS EMERGE FROM BOOKING THE BOOTH CODY HOODS...





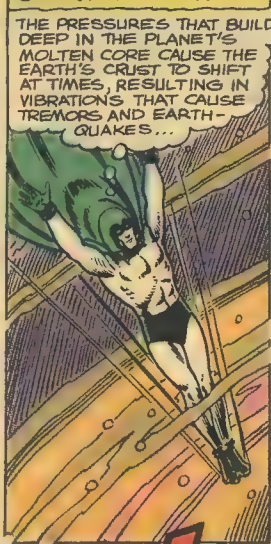
WHY SHOULD ALL THIS ACTIVITY  
WEAKEN ME SO ? I BETTER  
RETURN INTO MY HOST BODY--  
RENEW MY SPECTRAL POWERS--

OH ? WHAT'S  
THAT ?

DOWNWARD INTO THE  
TREMBLING EARTH SINKS  
THE DISCARNATE DE-  
TECTIVE--DEEP INTO THE  
SOLID OUTER MANTLE AND  
PLASTIC INNER ZONE BELOW  
GATEWAY CITY...

THE PRESSURES THAT BUILD  
DEEP IN THE PLANET'S  
MOLTEN CORE CAUSE THE  
EARTH'S CRUST TO SHIFT  
AT TIMES, RESULTING IN  
VIBRATIONS THAT CAUSE  
TREMORS AND EARTH-  
QUAKES...

THE GROUND IS QUIVERING--  
BUILDINGS STARTING TO  
SHAKE ! A TERRIBLY DE-  
STRUCTIVE EARTHQUAKE IS  
UNDER WAY ! MY JIM  
CORRIGAN CONTACT  
WILL HAVE TO WAIT...



BUT BY ACTING AS A SAFETY VALVE--  
I CAN RELIEVE THOSE PRESSURES  
BY LETTING OFF THOSE ENERGIES  
AS STEAM !



NOW TO PUSH  
THOSE ROCK FAULTS  
BACK TOGETHER--  
CEMENT THEM WITH  
MY SPECTRAL  
ENERGIES--SO  
THEY CAN'T  
SLIDE APART  
AGAIN !



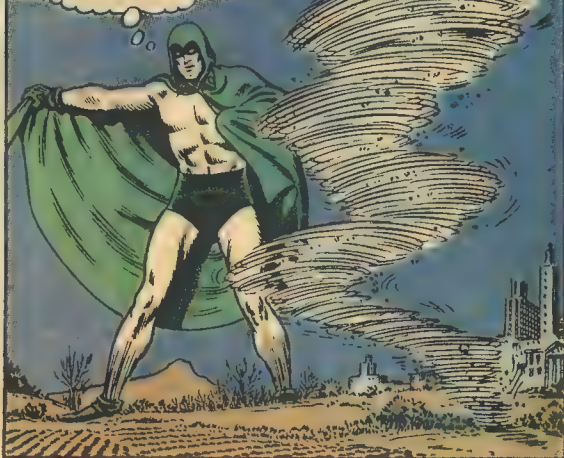
WHEN HE RISES HALFWAY  
OUT OF THE GROUND...

A **TORNADO!** AND **GATEWAY CITY** IS RIGHT IN ITS PATH! I--I USED UP CONSIDERABLE POWER STOPPING THAT EARTHQUAKE! I HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH LEFT--



AS A BULLFIGHTER EXECUTES A "PASS" SO THE **GHOSTLY GUARDIAN** FLASHES HIS CAPE...

I'LL LURE THE TORNADO AFTER MY CLOAK--LET IT WASTE ITS FURIES IN THE OPEN FIELDS! TAKING SUCH DEEP CONCENTRATION TO DO THIS! NEVER FELT SO WEAK BEFORE...

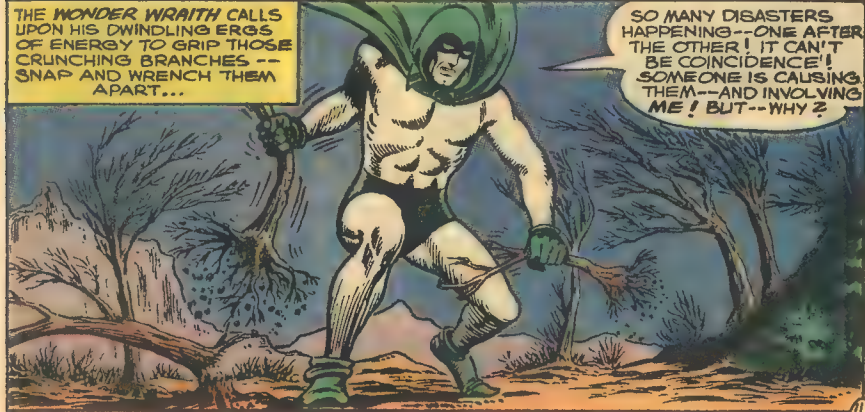


AND THEN--EVEN AS THE REVOLVING VORTEX HARMLESSLY SWIRLS AWAY...



oh? NOW WHAT? TREES--APPARENTLY--GONE WILD! REACHING OUT THEIR BRANCHES TO GRAB ME--STRANGLE ME!

THE **WONDER WRAITH** CALLS UPON HIS DWINDLING ERGS OF ENERGY TO GRIP THOSE CRUNCHING BRANCHES--SNAP AND WRENCH THEM APART...



SO MANY DISASTERS HAPPENING--ONE AFTER THE OTHER! IT CAN'T BE COINCIDENCE! SOMEONE IS CAUSING THEM--AND INVOLVING ME! BUT--WHY?







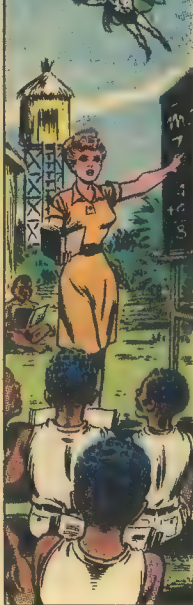
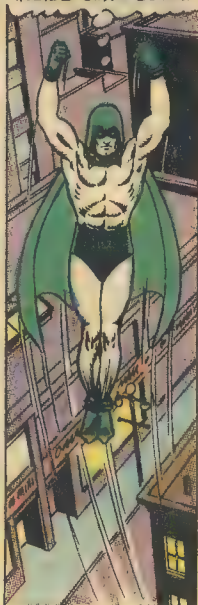
TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, AS I TRIED TO ENTER JIM CORRIGAN--I SENSED A STRONG BARRIER OF SINISTER ENERGY ABOUT HIS BODY, AS IF THE SPIRIT-BEING WITHIN HIM HAD DRAWN ON THE ENTIRE EVIL OF THE WORLD TO PROTECT ITSELF FROM ME!

THAT SPIRIT-BEING MUST KNOW--AS I KNOW--THAT EVIL DEEDS GENERATE A SPECIAL RADIATION--ENERGY OF TREMENDOUS POWER! WEAK AND ALONE AS I AM--I'M UNABLE TO PENETRATE THE EVIL-ENERGY BARRIER AND COME TO GRIPS WITH THAT SPIRIT INSIDE JIM'S BODY...

BUT I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET HELP! FOR JUST AS EVIL CREATES ITS OWN UNIQUE ENERGY--SO DO GOOD DEEDS GIVE RISE TO A GOOD RADIATION, WHICH KEEPS THE EVIL ENERGY IN CHECK!

HE DROPS DOWNWARD TO A JUNGLE CLEARING WHERE A PEACE CORPS WORKER IS DOING A GOOD TURN FOR THE NATIVES...

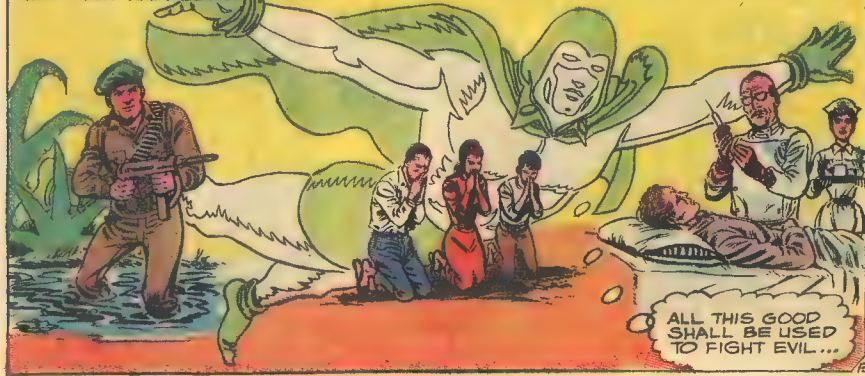
I'LL WRAP THIS GOOD RADIATION ABOUT ME--THEN DRAW ON IT LATER!



HE MOVES ON TO THE VIET NAM WAR-ZONE

A RELIGIOUS SERVICE--

TO A HOSPITAL ...



ALL THIS GOOD SHALL BE USED TO FIGHT EVIL...



WHILE THE **SPRIT SLEUTH** HAS BEEN SCOURING THE WORLD TO GAIN PSYCHIC STRENGTH, HIS ALTER EGO **JIM CORRIGAN** HAS BEEN CONDUCTING A WHIRLWIND, GHOST-CONTROLLED CAMPAIGN TO WOO AND WIN A WIFE...



HANDSOME AND CHARMING-- DOMINATED BY THE SINISTER SCHEMINGS OF THE GHOST OF **ACE CHANCE**--JIM CORRIGAN IS READY TO "POP THE QUESTION"...



THEN--OUT OF THE NIGHT--STRENGTHENED BY THE GOOD DEED RADIATIONS--COMES **THE SPECTRE**...

NOW TO SEE WHETHER THAT EVIL BARRIER AROUND JIM CORRIGAN CAN WITHSTAND THE GOOD RADIATION I'VE ABSORBED!

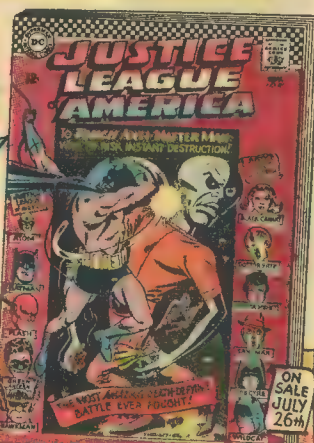


ONCE AGAIN THE AGE-OLD STRUGGLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL IS ABOUT TO BE FOUGHT! JOIN WITH **SPECTRE** AS HE BATTLES THE MYTH AND REALITY OF EVIL THROUGH THE AGES! STORY CONTINUES TO ITS STUPENDOUS CLIMAX ON THE 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING!

To **TOUCH ANTI-MATTER MAN** was to risk **INSTANT DEATH!**

YET THE GREATEST SUPER-HEROES OF TWO EARTHS GRIMLY FOUGHT A DEATH-DEFYING BATTLE AGAINST THEIR FANTASTIC FOE TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE!

A JUSTICE LEAGUE-  
JUSTICE SOCIETY  
EPIC in

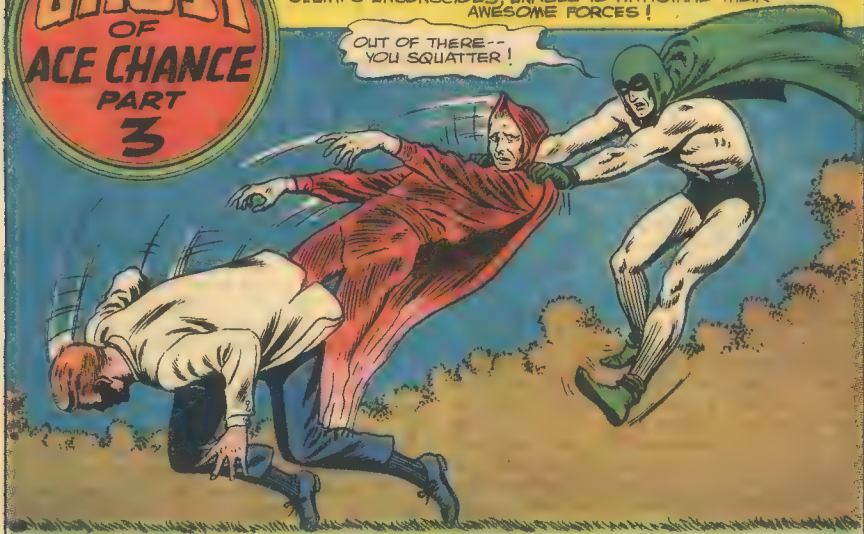




# THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE PART 3

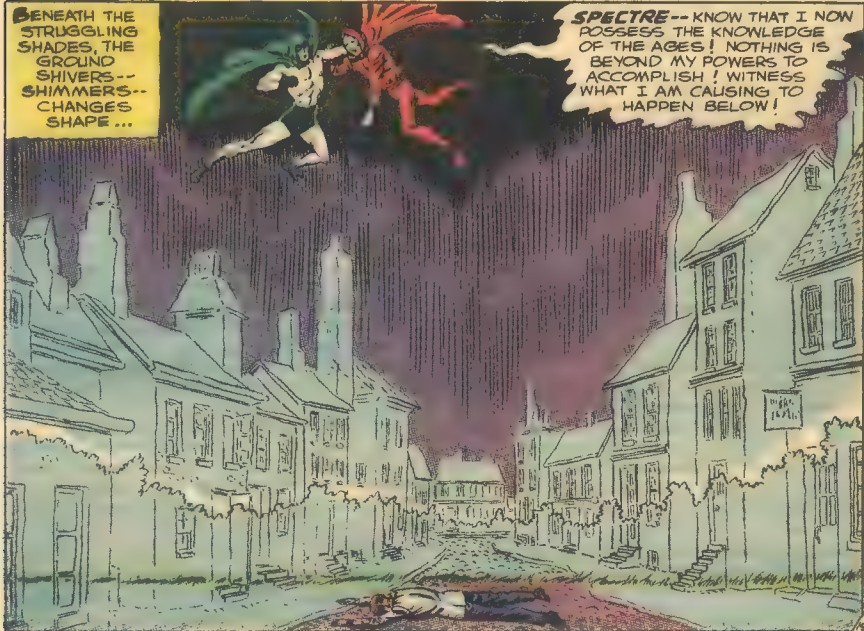
THE DISCARNATE DETECTIVE DIGS HIS DIGITS DEEP INTO THE FRAME OF JIM CORRIGAN ! HIS SPECTRAL FINGERS TIGHTEN -- YANK OUT AND UPWARD -- BRINGING THE **GHOST OF ACE CHANCE** WITH THEM ! AS THESE PSYCHIC PERSONALITIES COME INTO CONFLICT, THE BODY OF THE DETECTIVE - CAPTAIN SLUMPS UNCONSCIOUS, UNABLE TO WITHSTAND THEIR AWESOME FORCES !

OUT OF THERE --  
YOU SQUATTER !



BENEATH THE  
STRUGGLING  
SHADES, THE  
GROUND  
SHIVERS --  
SHIMMERS --  
CHANGES  
SHAPE ...

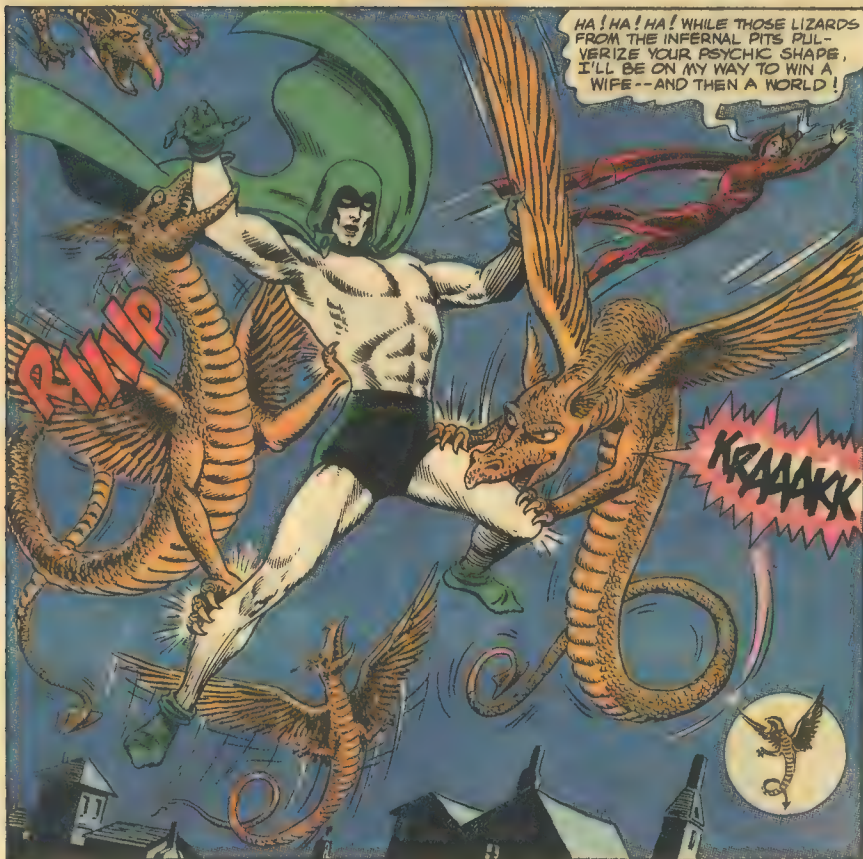
**SPECTRE** -- KNOW THAT I NOW  
POSSESS THE KNOWLEDGE  
OF THE AGES ! NOTHING IS  
BEYOND MY POWERS TO  
ACCOMPLISH ! WITNESS  
WHAT I AM CAUSING TO  
HAPPEN BELOW !





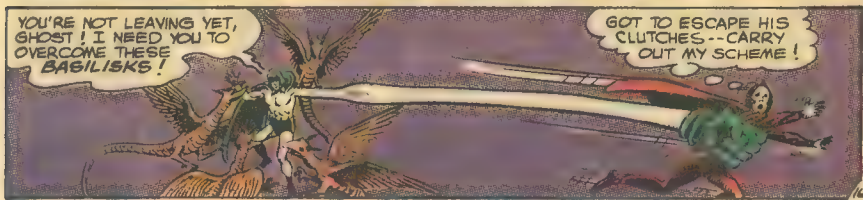
THE EERIE TRANSFORMATION  
ENDS, AND GOLD ALLEY--  
THAT MYSTIC STREET OF  
THE ALCHEMISTS IN  
PRAGUE--TAKES SHAPE...

I HAVE LEARNED MUCH FROM  
THE EVIL ENERGIES OF EARTH!  
NOW I SHALL PUT MY  
NEFARIOUS WISDOM TO  
WORK--BY CALLING ON  
THE BASILISKS TO  
DESTROY YOU!



YOU'RE NOT LEAVING YET,  
GHOST! I NEED YOU TO  
OVERCOME THESE  
BASILISKS!

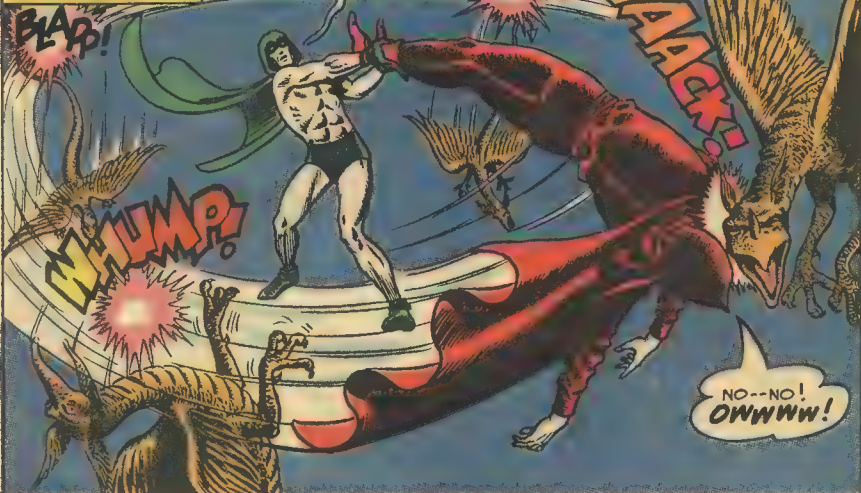
GOT TO ESCAPE HIS  
CLUTCHES--CARRY  
OUT MY SCHEME!





IN THE MIGHTY HAND OF THE **SPIRIT SLEUTH**--THE **GHOST OF ACE CHANCE** BECOMES A LIVING CLUB WITH WHICH TO DISSEPLE DEMONS...

I'LL USE SOME OF THAT EVIL ENERGY IN YOU--TO OVERCOME THOSE EVIL BEINGS YOU'VE ALLIED YOURSELF WITH!



BATTERED--BRUISED, THE WICKED WRAITH SREAMS AN ORDER...

GET LOST, YOU BASILISKS I BEAT IT--BEFORE I LOSE ALL MY POWERS!



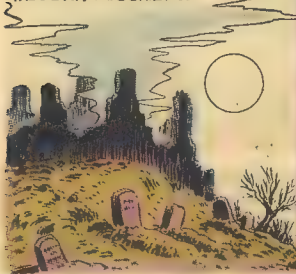
IN THE WINK OF AN EYE THE MAGIC STREET OF THE ALCHEMISTS IS GONE--GIVING WAY TO THE DARK RUINS OF THE DREAD CHAPEL OF **SECAIRE**...



FIRST ROUND TO YOU, **SPECTRE!** BUT SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL SECTS I NOW CALL UPON TO AID ME!



THE CHAPEL OF **SECAIRE**--  
THE SITE OF BLACK MASSES  
AND DEMON WORSHIP IN THE  
PAST! ENERGIES CLUSTER  
ABOUT ITS FIRE-DARKENED  
WALLS. AND EVEN TODAY, THE  
MEMBERS OF CERTAIN SECRET  
CULTS STILL USE THOSE  
BLASPHEMOUS RUINS FOR  
MODERN MISCHIEF...



ROBES FLAPPING, THESE MODERN DEVOTEES OF EVIL FLING  
THEMSELVES UPON THE **GHOSTLY GUARDIAN**, BEARING  
WEAPONS OF THEIR MAGIC ARTS...



AS UNHOLY BISTRUM  
AND RITUAL LUNAR  
SWORD, AS PARACELSUS'  
TRIDENT AND THE GREAT  
RING OF GYGES STRIKE  
HIM--AN EERIE WEAK-  
NESS SURGES THROUGH  
**THE SPECTRE...**



DESPERATELY THE  
SPECTRAL SLEUTH  
REACHES OUT--  
BREAKS OFF THE  
DREAD ALTAR OF  
SACRIFICE ...

I NEED A WEAPON--  
TO FIGHT EVIL WITH  
EVIL!

NOW I'M FREE TO  
PROCEED WITH MY  
PLAN...

KRAK!

HE HURLS ONE EVIL ARTIFACT  
UPON THE OTHERS--RELEASING  
THEIR NEFARIOUS POWER IN A  
FLARE OF LETHAL LIGHT ...

AS SPARKS FLARE  
WHEN TWO LIVE  
WIRES TOUCH--  
SO ARE EVIL ENERGIES  
RELEASED WHEN THESE  
OBJECTS COME IN CONTACT!

VAAA-BLAAT!

CONTINUED ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.



STAY YOUR  
FLIGHT, YOU  
WHO WERE  
**ACE CHANCE!**  
WE HAVE  
NOT YET  
FINISHED  
OUR  
BATTLE!

I MUST  
ESCAPE!  
I'LL  
CONJURE  
UP  
ANOTHER  
FIGHTING  
FORCE!

STRUGGLING FURIOUSLY, THE GHOST-BEING  
CALLS UPON THE WITCHES AND WARLOCKS  
OF EARTH--THOSE PRACTITIONERS OF ANCIENT  
EVIL WHO STILL LURK IN REMOTE CORNERS  
OF THE GLOBE...

BY THE EVIL THAT  
GIVES YOU POWER--  
SLAY THIS SPECTRE  
BY FIRE-FLLOWER!

A FIRE-FLOWER RISES  
SKYWARD--BLAZING  
PETALS GAPING WIDE TO  
ENVELOP AND DEVOUR  
THE SPECTRE WITHIN  
THEIR FLAMING CLASP...

THOSE FIRES WILL  
FOLLOW YOU NO  
MATTER WHERE YOU  
GO, **SPECTRE!** THERE  
IS NO ESCAPE FROM  
THEM! **HA! HA!**

**HA!**

IN ANSWER TO THAT SUMMONS,  
WITCHES AND WARLOCKS ALIKE CHANT  
THE OLD SPELL WHICH DRAWS THE FLAMES  
OF EVIL FROM THE AIR...

**FIRE BURN AND FIRE PLAY--  
EVIL CREEP AND EVIL STRAY!  
SEEK OUT HIM WHOM YOU  
SHALL SLAY--  
LET NOTHING GOOD STAND  
IN YOUR WAY!**



HIGH UP RISES THE **GHOSTLY GUARDIAN**-- LARGE GROW HIS HANDS AS...

NOT YET! I BRING THESE **COLD CLOUDS** TOGETHER-- POUR OUT SOME OF THE **GOOD ENERGIES** I HAVE ABSORBED INTO THEM...



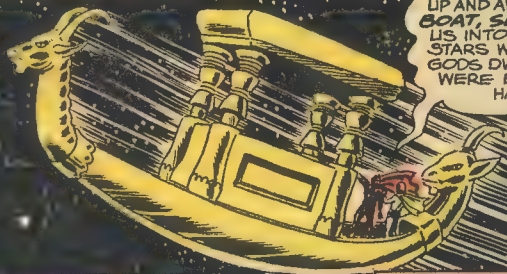
...AND AS THE **COLD CLOUDS** GATHER ABOVE THE **HOT FIRE-FLOWER**-- THEY DRENCH ITS EVIL IN A RAIN OF GOODNESS...



I HAVE YOU NOW! BUT NOT FOR LONG! I'VE NOT RUN OUT OF TRICKS YET--



UP AND AWAY WE GO IN THIS **SOLAR BOAT, SPECTRE!** IT WILL CARRY US INTO THE GULFS BETWEEN THE STARS WHERE PRIMEVAL DEMON GODS DWELL--EVER SINCE THEY WERE BANISHED FROM THE HAUNTS OF MEN!



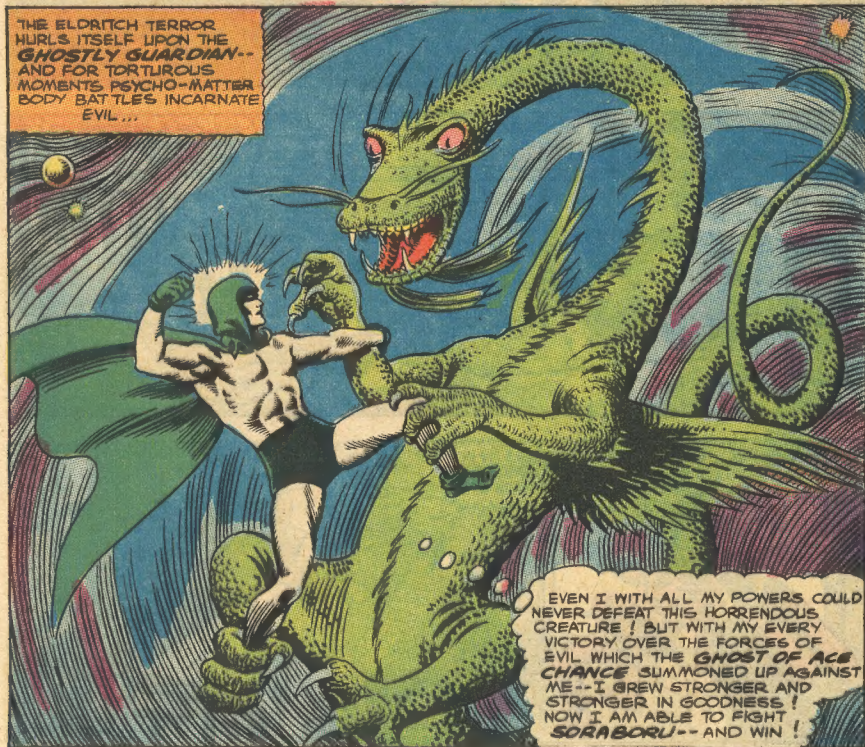
CONTINUED ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.





YOUR DOOM IS AT HAND,  
**SPECTRE!** HERE COMES  
WINGED **SORABORU**,  
ELEMENTAL BEING ONCE  
WORSHIPPED BY EARTH  
PAGANS...

THE ELDRITCH TERROR  
HURLS ITSELF UPON THE  
**GHOSTLY GUARDIAN**--  
AND FOR TORTUROUS  
MOMENTS PSYCHO-MATTER  
BODY BAT TLES INCARNATE  
EVIL...



EVEN I WITH ALL MY POWERS COULD  
NEVER DEFEAT THIS HORRENDOUS  
CREATURE! BUT WITH MY EVERY  
VICTORY OVER THE FORCES OF  
EVIL WHICH THE **GHOST OF ACE  
CHANCE** SUMMONED UP AGAINST  
ME--I GREW STRONGER AND  
STRONGER IN GOODNESS!  
NOW I AM ABLE TO FIGHT  
**SORABORU**-- AND WIN!

UNTIL FINALLY--  
BY EXTENDING  
HIMSELF BEYOND  
THE GALAXY--  
OUTSIDE THE  
BORDERS OF  
SPACE AND TIME--  
TO THE BLACK  
ULTIMATE WHERE  
NOTHING CAN  
EXIST...

THERE YOU SHALL STAY--  
FROZEN TO INERTNESS,  
ALL LIFE INSIDE YOU AT  
A STANDSTILL-- FOREVER  
MORE!





A SOB OF MINGLED HATE AND DESPAIR DISTENDS THE THROAT OF THAT WHICH WAS **ACE CHANCE**...

NOW THAT I'VE DRAINED YOU OF THE EVIL ENERGIES YOU ABSORBED ON EARTH-- BACK YOU GO WHERE YOU BELONG-- INSIDE THE BODY OF **ACE CHANCE**-- WHERE YOU'LL LOSE YOUR SUPER-NATURAL POWERS AND BE YOUR NORMAL SELF!

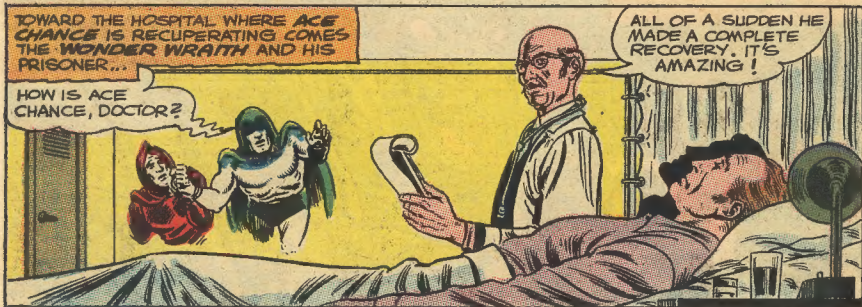
WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! I JUST NOW REALIZED HOW TO DEFEAT **THE SPECTRE**-- BUT IT'S TOO LATE! OR--IS IT?



TOWARD THE HOSPITAL WHERE **ACE CHANCE** IS RECUPERATING COMES THE **WONDER WRATH** AND HIS PRISONER...

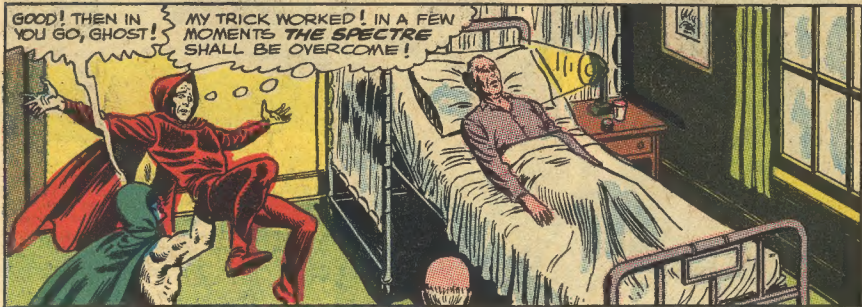
HOW IS **ACE CHANCE**, DOCTOR?

ALL OF A SUDDEN HE MADE A COMPLETE RECOVERY. IT'S AMAZING!



GOOD! THEN IN YOU GO, GHOST!

MY TRICK WORKED! IN A FEW MOMENTS **THE SPECTRE** SHALL BE OVERCOME!



AS **SPECTRE** CARRIED ME HERE-- BY THE LAST TRACE OF EVIL ENERGY STILL WITHIN ME--I SUMMONED THE BODY OF **JIM CORRIGAN** HERE AND TELEPORTED THE BODY OF **ACE CHANCE** BACK TO **CORRIGAN'S** PLACE!

TO CONCEAL THE SWITCH-OVER, I CREATED AN ILLUSION OF MY FORMER BODY--SO **JIM CORRIGAN** WOULD LOOK LIKE **ACE CHANCE**! **SPECTRE** CANNOT POSSIBLY KNOW THIS--SO WHEN HE PUTS ME INSIDE **HIS** BODY--I'LL REGAIN MY FORMER POWERS AND--DESTROY HIM!





SUDDENLY, THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN LEANS FORWARD AND FASTENS HIS POWERFUL HANDS UPON THE "ILLUSION" CREATED BY THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE...

NO, NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



I'M REMOVING THE ILLUSION YOU PLACED OVER THE BODY OF JIM CORRIGAN TO TRICK ME INTO PUTTING YOU INTO IT!



COME ALONG! I'M PUTTING YOU WHERE YOU BELONG-- IN YOUR OWN BODY!

HOW DID YOU KNOW? HOW COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN?

AS THE DISCARNATE DETECTIVE THRUSTS THE SPIRIT-BEING BACK INTO THE BODY OF ACE CHANCE...

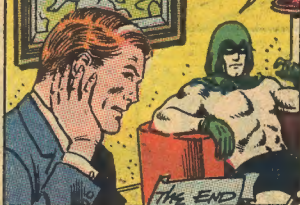
YOU FOOLED THE DOCTOR AND ME-- BUT YOU COULDN'T FOOL THE LAMP ON THE NIGHT TABLE! WE SAW ACE CHANCE-- BUT THE LAMP THREW THE PROFILE-- SHADOW OF JIM CORRIGAN ON THE SCREEN FORTUNATELY, I SAW IT-- JUST IN TIME!



LATER, AFTER ACE CHANCE WITH HIS NOW-HARMLESS SPIRIT-BEING HAS BEEN RETURNED TO THE HOSPITAL FOR FURTHER TREATMENT...

CANCELLING MY RESIGNATION FROM THE POLICE FORCE WILL BE EASY-- BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO ABOUT MONA MARCY? SHE'S EXPECTING ME TO PROPOSE TO HER!

YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THAT HOLE, JIM-- SO YOU'LL HAVE TO DIG YOUR OWN WAY OUT OF IT!



# The KING of the PANTHER GANG Wanted a CROWN.

...AND THAT MEANT SNATCHING IT AWAY FROM A BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER. BUT TO GAIN HIS CROWNING VICTORY, HE HAD TO CLAW HIS WAY PAST

The **ATOM!**

"BEAUTY and the BEAST-GANG" in



THE PANTHER WAS A COOL CAT OUT TO MAKE A KILLING-- UNTIL THE ATOM TURNED ON THE HEAT WITH HIS EXPLOSIVE FISTS!

DC SUPERMAN ORIGINAL COMICS

# SHOWCASE

scanned by \*Wizard\*

